

DR. COOK FOUND; ATTACKS PEARY, AND WILL FIGHT

Still Insists He Is Bona-Fide Discoverer of Pole.

IS COMING BACK TO PROVE CLAIM

Man Who Won Favor of Kings and Freedom of Cities, Only to Be Branded as Impostor, Located in London—Story of Flight From New York.

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London, October 1.—The great international mystery of the century—the whereabouts of Dr. Frederick A. Cook—has been cleared. The World has found Dr. Cook. The man whose claim to the discovery of the North Pole won him at first the favor of kings, the acknowledgment of savants, the freedom of cities, the hero worship of the continents, and then caused him to be branded and denounced as one of the most monumental fakers the world has ever known, and the man whose flight has baffled every modern agency of pursuit for more than ten months, stood in a dingy office room in a building in the West End of London—a meeting place of his own designation—and smilingly and frankly admitted that he was Dr. Frederick A. Cook.

He did more. He gave in detail and with several amazing revelations the complete story of his flight, which has engaged the attention of every civilized centre on earth. In brief, he left New York November 25, 1909, for Toronto, thence to Halifax, thence to Liverpool, thence to Gibraltar, thence to Tangier, Morocco, then to Portugal, and from Lisbon to Buenos Ayres, then around the Horn to Valparaiso, Chile; then across the South American continent by horseback and stage over the lordly Andes Mountains and back to Buenos Ayres, and from there to Liverpool, and London. He has made his headquarters in the English capital since last May, taking occasional jaunts to the Continent. Most of the time he has been in London, where his children are in European schools.

Three Methods of Disguise in His Flight. In all this time of flight and concealment he used but three methods of personal disguise. When he went away he shaved off his mustache. When he stood before the World correspondent he wore a mustache and a beard—the beard cut Van Dyke and grizzled at the sides; the mustache, instead of being closely cropped, as all photographs of him show he used to wear it, has been allowed to grow long, with flowing ends drooping on either side of the sharply pointed beard.

He has changed also the fashion of wearing his hair. Formerly it was parted on the side and combed with a broad sweep over his forehead. Now it is more closely clipped and brushed forward, forming a sort of bang over his forehead, making his forehead appear low and narrow, instead of high and broad.

One of Dr. Cook's most surprising assertions is that he has never part traveled openly under his own name, the only effort at concealment being that he would register with his initials, "F. A. Cook," instead of "Frederick A. Cook," as in the heyday of his fame.

But more surprising is the fact—which the World correspondent had opportunity to observe for himself—that Dr. Cook has been living openly in London, with an apartment in a Westminister hotel, where there are many other Americans; riding in open carriages through crowded streets, where thousands of other Americans daily walk and drive. This, he asserts, has been doing since he arrived in London last May.

But more surprising even than that, Dr. Cook declares that when Peary was in London last spring he, Cook, occupied a room in the same hotel as Peary, his rival and ex-enemy, lectured before the Royal Geographical Society. "I stood twenty yards from Peary at the time," chuckled Dr. Cook, "and none recognized me to save his life. Moreover, he says, he occupied a seat among hundreds of other Americans on one of the grandstands watching the pageant of King Edward's funeral and none knew him. And time and again he sat in trains, on ships, in dining rooms, in theatres and heard himself discussed—discussed, admired for nerve and craft, denounced and defended.

The story of his flight told, Dr. Cook spoke in defiance of the detectives, writers and the public that have pursued him as the monumental faker of the age.

Still Insists He Will Prove His Claim. He says he will come back to America and refute them all. He says it will be Peary and not he that will go down in contumely and obloquy when his flight is finished. He declares he was so broken physically that he had to go away to save his life, but how that he is well and strong he is coming back, and that when he does the Arctic fur will fly. He jeers at Peary and announces in the end it will be he—Frederick A. Cook—who will enter history's pages as the bona-fide discoverer of the North Pole.

The interview was given by Dr. Cook to the World reporter last Friday. In the negotiations that were made it was demanded by Dr. Cook's representative that the interview, when given, should not be published for forty-eight hours. Dr. Cook frankly admitting that he was not yet quite ready to come out and face the storm that would break around him if he were not given an opportunity to

VERY LITTLE DISORDER

Catholic Manifestations in Spain Pass Off Quietly.

Madrid, October 2.—The Catholic manifestations authorized by the government in the principal towns and cities of Spain passed off to-day practically without disorders. The organizers had been careful to declare that the movement had no political significance beyond a protest on the part of the Catholics of what they felt to be the government's antireligious policy. The parade at San Sebastian was the most imposing, not less than 30,000 marchers taking part. The houses along the route were decorated, and the manifestations were orderly in every detail.

In Madrid the manifestations came into collision with the Republicans, who were holding a counter-demonstration. Games were used freely by the police were compelled to charge the crowds, which were easily dispersed.

Heavily Guarded. Guarded by Soldiers. Witness in Night-Rider Trials Accompanied by a Detachment of State Militiamen. Milton Oliver, who it is supposed will prove a highly important witness in the so-called night-rider trials scheduled to be called here tomorrow, arrived late to-day from his home in Lyon county. Oliver has been guarded by soldiers since he was shot from ambush and seriously wounded last spring.

The cases to be called to-morrow are those against Dr. David Amor and others, who are charged with having participated in the raid upon the city which culminated in the destruction of a large amount of unpolished tobacco. It is probable the trials will not be entered upon before late in the week.

STRIKES WHITE WOMAN

Now, If Negro Is Caught, He May Be Lynched.

Greenville, S. C., October 2.—Lynching is feared if a negro named Parks, who struck a white woman last night in the Pelham section, is caught. Parks is a hundred and thirty years old, and has been searching for him all day. Last reports state that the negro was located in a clump of woods and was shot. Parks and John Wade, a white man, had gotten into a difficulty, and when Mrs. J. E. Smith came out to part them it is claimed that the negro struck her.

MARBLEHEAD HAS SCARE

Sunday Flames Threaten to Wipe Out Fishing Town.

Marblehead, Mass., October 2.—Residents of Marblehead were given a bad scare early to-day by a fire that threatened to wipe out the old fishing town. A fire broke out in the town of Marblehead, built in 1832; the plant of the Marblehead Motor Boat Company and two residences were destroyed.

WILL NOT RETIRE

If Health Improves, Tillman Will Be Candidate for Re-election.

Trenton, N. J., October 2.—If my health continues to improve I expect to be a candidate for the United States Senate in 1912; otherwise, not. All will depend on how I stand the work in Washington when I go there in December.

COMPROMISE IN SIGHT

Labor Trouble in Cotton Mills Will Be of Short Duration.

Manchester, Eng., October 2.—The lockout by the Federation of Master Cotton Spinners yesterday of the operatives in 600 mills is likely to be of short duration. George Ranken Askwith, controller-general of the Commercial, Labor and Statistical Department of the Board of Trade, who has the matter brought into hand, has secured the approval of the operatives to the revised terms of a compromise proposition, which the employers are expected to accept. Indications to-night are that the mills will soon be reopened.

GOES OVER EMBANKMENT

Auto Takes Plunge and Major Rasbury Is Killed.

Memphis, Tenn., October 2.—Caught under a heavy automobile that plunged down a two-foot embankment, Major Cornelius E. Rasbury, planter, of Vincent, Ark., was instantly killed. Judge John F. Rhoads, of the Whiskey House, frame structure, and fanned by a strong wind, spread rapidly. The fire, it is believed, was of incendiary origin.

A TRAGIC SEQUEL

Finnee of Dead Aviator Kills Himself.

Paris, October 2.—As a tragic sequel to the death of Edmond Polliot, the French aviator, his fiancée, who had shown almost uncontrollable grief, went to his grave to-day and fired a bullet into her heart.

SUNDAY DINER COST \$100,000.

Utica, N. Y., October 2.—Entailing a loss of more than \$100,000, fire destroyed twenty houses in the village of Camden, Onondaga county, early to-day. The blaze started in the Whitney House, frame structure, and fanned by a strong wind, spread rapidly. The fire, it is believed, was of incendiary origin.

To Mothers of Twins.

I take this method of inviting you and your babies—girls and boys, daughters or sons—to visit me at my tent (free of charge) on my day during the Fair.

CREWS GRAPPLING RIVER FOR BODIES

All Day Long They Search, but None Is Found.

WEeping WOMEN THROUGH SHORE

Twenty-nine Sailors Believed to Have Perished When Barge Was Swamped, and in Addition to These Are Eighteen Who Have Not Returned to Ship.

New York, October 2.—There was given out from the battleship New Hampshire to-night a list of twenty-nine men who were supposed to have perished by the swamping of a barge, or whaleboat, which was being towed to the vessel at anchor in the Hudson River last night. Appended to the list are the names of eighteen men who are still absent, but who were not recognized as having been in the swamped boat.

Captain Thomas S. Rodgers, in command of the New Hampshire, gave out the list with this brief introduction: "The following is the list of the men missing from yesterday's liberty party, who are thought to have been in the boat that swamped last night."

Only two Southern men are in the list; they are A. Mampis, coal passer, Richmond, and M. T. Seals, electrician, first class, Columbus, Ga.

"It is not certain," comments Captain Rodgers, "that these men were lost, as two of them originally or the list returned to-day."

All day police boats dotted the cove in the river above West 157th Street, their crews grappling for bodies. But their efforts were without success, and not one body was recovered. Old rivermen said they were not surprised, for when the accident occurred, they declared, the tide was running upstream like a mill race, with a brisk wind out of the southwest pushing it along at even a faster clip. This would take the bodies far beyond the scene of the disaster and probably it will be several days before any more are found.

Along the river front in the vicinity of the accident crowds gathered to-day, rushing hither and thither, seeking information. Many women were among them, their eyes red from weeping, and others depicted on their faces were looking for news of relatives or friends who had had shore leave and should have reported back on the New Hampshire yesterday evening.

On board the flagship Louisiana Rear-Admiral Vreeland convened a court of inquiry to-day to determine the exact cause of the accident and place the responsibility. A number of the men were on board the ill-fated barge, and their stories, and a report of the findings of the court, when completed, will be forwarded to the Navy Department.

Various Versions. Various versions of how the accident occurred were in circulation to-day. The generally accepted one, however, was that the barge, heavily loaded with sailors and marines returning from shore leave, was towed into the heavy swells of a passing steambarge. Rising for a moment, the barge was then plunged into the trough between two waves, one of which broke over the side and swamped it.

Few boats were in the vicinity, for the river was running high in white caps. What few there were put quickly across the 200 yards that separated the distressed craft and the shore. Many of the sailors and marines were pulled aboard these boats; others held their own, and a few others were rescued, unequal to the battle with the heavy waves and tide, floated upstream and disappeared.

According to Captain Rodgers, no arrangements have been made for the funeral of any body yet. The bodies are being kept in the hospital ship Solace, now anchored in the Hudson. There they will be held until claimed by relatives or friends.

All the next of kin of the missing men have been notified, but if any of the returned men a second telegram will be sent giving the good news. Relatives will also be apprised by wire when a body is recovered.

The mother of Miss Chapman Chevalier, who was in charge of the swamped boat, and who collapsed after saving twelve men, arrived in New York to-day from New Bedford, Mass., and spent most of the day with her son. He is still shaken after the extreme mental and physical strain.

Spends a Quiet Day.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., October 2.—Colonel Roosevelt spent a quiet day at Sagamore Hill to-day. In the morning he attended church with Mrs. Roosevelt, and in the afternoon he took a walk.

SEARCHING RUINS FOR FIRE VICTIMS

Five of 19 Bodies in Debris of Times Building Unearthed.

THREE ARRESTS HAVE BEEN MADE

Home of General Otis and Various Industrial Plants are Under Heavy Guard, While Reward of \$18,500 Has Been Offered for Destroyers of Plant.

Los Angeles, Cal., October 2.—A large force of workmen, after digging for thirty hours into the debris of the Times building, wrecked by an explosion Saturday morning, have unearthed five of the nineteen bodies buried in the ruins. The men are still at work to-night, aided by a huge railway crane and derrick, which is lifting out the masses of heavy steel.

In the meantime the police are guarding the homes of General Harrison Gray Otis, proprietor of the Times, and of General Manager Harry Chandler. Guards are also watching over the plants of several concerns recently involved in strikes.

Three arrests have been made since the explosion. One of the suspects is an alleged anarchist, Martin Egan. In the hope of securing information as to the perpetrators of the outrage, Mayor Alexander increased the city offer of reward to-day to \$10,000. This, with the offers of local newspapers and labor organizations, whose leaders have announced a determination to assist in the search for the criminal, raises the total amount of rewards to \$18,500.

Reaves' Body Recovered. The body of J. Wesley Reaves, secretary to Harry Chandler, is one of those recovered to-day. His identity was established more by the place in which it was found than by any evidence on the body itself. It was buried under fragments, and so were the four other bodies taken out.

Mrs. Churchill Harvey Eider, wife of the night editor who died at his bureau and injuries yesterday, arrived here from San Francisco, and shortly afterwards collapsed from the strain under which she had labored since learning of the catastrophe. She is in a serious condition to-night. John Floyd, Jr., son of one of the immigrants, whose body is believed to be in the ruins, also collapsed to-day.

The inquest will be held Tuesday. At that time, the committee appointed by the police to investigate the cause of the explosion, will report its findings. Little in the way of evidence that might lead to the discovery of the perpetrators or the cause has been found.

Among the remarkable escapes chronicled since the explosion and fire was that of George W. Long and his crew of engravers. They were in the sixth floor of the building. In the few minutes intervening between the explosion and the development of the building in flames, the men made their way to safety.

Crawl to Safety. Similar escapes were made by Mark Bently, chief pressman, and his associates. Bently and his men were making ready to run off a section of the Sunday paper when the roar of the explosion sounded and the floors overhead fell. The pressroom was filled by a cloud of smoke and dust. Flames blocked all the doorways and ventilators. Bently said it seemed as though he and his men were doomed to die in the basement, when one of the men remembered that a hole had been cut near the sidewalk for some temporary purpose. The pressmen made a rush for this avenue of escape, and one by one they crawled to safety.

Charles Lovelace, suburban news editor, who was one of the few in the editorial room at the time of the explosion, will be confined to a hospital for many months. He was seriously burned. Paul Brand, police reporter of the Times, who tried to aid the entrapped men in the burned building, gave way to nervous strain to-day and was sent to a hospital.

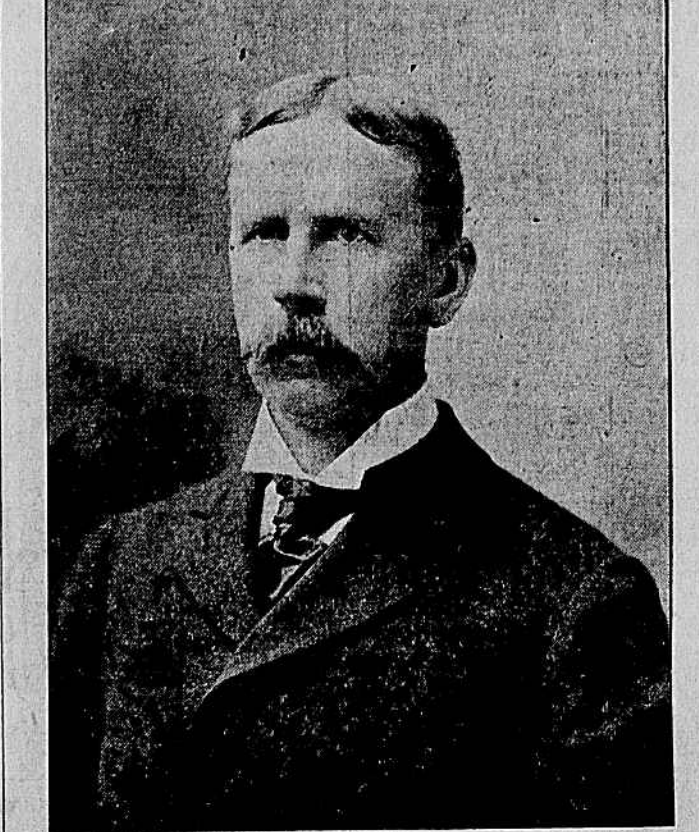
Used Nitro-Glycerine.

Superintendent Paul Flammer, chief of detectives, stated to-night that J. Burns, formerly connected with the San Francisco graft prosecution, and now head of the secret service of the American Bankers' Association, and W. J. Moran, of the United States secret service, inspected the ruins of the Times office to-day and said that in their opinion the building was destroyed by a charge of nitro-glycerine.

Donation From Press Club.

Pittsburg, Pa., October 2.—Accepting (Continued on Seventh Page.)

SIMPLY WAITING NOW TO OPEN OLD DOMINION'S GREATEST FAIR



HENRY FAIRFAX,
President Virginia State Fair.

Our Best Fair Yet

BY HENRY FAIRFAX,
President Virginia State Fair.

The Virginia State Fair Association will open this morning in very much better form than ever before. The live stock exhibits are well in, and the cattle, sheep and swine pens, though largely increased since last year, are filled to overflowing. Our machinery and agricultural exhibits are far and away better and larger than ever before. The beautiful and commodious brick, cement and steel Exhibition Building is well filled with exhibits that would do credit to a world's fair. The corn, fruit, grain and poultry departments are better filled than ever. I am gratified to say that, owing to the addition of our main Exhibition Building, our patrons will be able to view the exhibits with far more ease and comfort than they have been able to do heretofore. The judging of some of the small articles will begin to-day, but the live stock judging will begin to-morrow morning at 9:30 o'clock. It would be well for me to add, too, that the side shows and free vaudeville attractions are much more varied and extensive than they have been before, for we engaged them at more than usual outlay.

There are many improvements which the patrons will notice, and I am sure that they will agree with the association that this year the fair will be the success of all our successes.

AEROPLANE FLIGHTS BIG FEATURE AT FAIR

YOUNG FAVORITE OVER MAYNARD

Political Gossipers Believe He Will Win Verdict in Second District.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

Norfolk, Va., October 2.—What will be the recommendation of the Second District primary investigating committee to the Democratic State Central Committee next Tuesday night remains an open question, although the investigation was concluded late Saturday night. It can be positively stated that the primary investigators themselves have not agreed upon one feature of their report.

After the arguments by counsel for Congressman Harry L. Maynard, William A. Young, and the citizens' committee late Saturday night, the primary problems held a short session. No vote was taken at this session to sound the committee upon the nature of the report.

Opinion in political circles, however, gained strength that William A. Young, contestee in the inquiry, will be awarded the certificate of nomination over Congressman Harry L. Maynard, contestant. If Mr. Young is not given the certificate it will be a new primary.

The Young strength to-day was

(Continued on Second Page.)

Dazzling Array in Grounds to Greet First Visitors To-Day.

SUNDAY CROWDS EAGER TO GET IN

Two Thousand Who Pass Gate-Marshal at Displays—Midway and Exhibition Halls Overstocked—Everything Spick and Span for the Multitude.

Fair Week Weather

Washington, D. C., October 2.—Fair weather Monday, becoming unsettled, with showers Tuesday night or Wednesday, with rising temperature followed by fair weather toward the end of the week, with somewhat cooler again.

WILLIS L. MOORE,
Chief Weather Bureau.

When the sun set last night and the birds had gone to their nests to await the coming of Ralph Johnstone to teach them really how to fly, the hammer had stopped its hammering, the saw its buzzing, the vaudeville girls their terpsichorean practice, and the electric lights twinkled over a scene prepared and in all readiness for the beginning of the Virginia State Fair at 9 o'clock this morning. It will not need the services of a mousetrap to proclaim from the balcony of a minaret that the great show is at hand, for the news has been broadcast over the State and the two Carolinas for months past, and he who has not heard of the fair, or the exhibits of Virginia's natural wealth argues himself unknown and unworthy of the consideration of his fellow-men.

All the signs of the zodiac, which were trusted in the days when cows never heard of a State fair and oxen were yoked to the plow and man did not yet know the quantities of the horse, give promise of the most successful fair that Virginia has had since the days that fairs were inaugurated. That is saying much, for all the fairs so far have been successful, both from a financial standpoint and the general interest aroused in exhibiting Virginia's resources and various lines of business. Time was when fairs showed only cattle and crops. Now everything of the kind has been included, from the soil by the sweat of man's brow, dug from beneath the crust by the same sweat and invented by the genius which has placed man on his natural plane above the rest of the animal world, comes in for the great exhibition. Man shows the potatoes he has grown, his corn and his tobacco on one hand, and on the other, as prides himself on a piano he has made, an automobile he has invented, or a car he has built, and an aeroplane he has built to race on invisible lanes. And all these things will be seen at the fair this week, and then the story is not completely told. No complete story can be told of the things that are seen, things in a different light, each view things in a different way, and is interested in a different way.

Products of Virginia. But what one asks, and to be shown, his request can be granted this week. Let him but knock, and the vistas of undreamed wealth, of productions of the hand of man of which he has never learned in his immediate surroundings, will be shown him. He will see corn higher than the hair line of a man astride his horse, wheat grown in the green meadow lanes in Virginia, oats, rye, timothy, hay of all kinds, and the other products of the soil of Virginia—one of the greatest fruit States in the Union; pears, peaches and plums, and so on down the line, fruit without end. Everything manufactured in Virginia and products from other States are on hand, from a windmill to a hand pump for spraying, from a new-fashioned hoe to a steam plow, from a butter paddle to an automatic churn, engines which will run anything on the farm and keep the farmer from running it into the ground, gates which open by a latch string or a lever, pianos for the wife at home and sewing machines for the daughter, an automobile for the son, if he's got the cash or father can burrow deep enough into his jeans, and runabouts for the sparker, city man or country swain. In short, to prevent the listing of things from becoming tedious, what is not seen at the Fair is worth having, as the small boy said to his father when he was wearied with too much looking. And what the small boy said holds true, for it would be hard to imagine what else man could want.

Thousands Look On.

When one views the scene from the bridge over the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad—some called it the bridge of sighs yesterday because they could not go further—it looks like a panorama from fairyland. In the distance the vast Exhibition Building rears itself from a crowd of white-topped tents built about its base. On the east side, running across the outer edge of the race track, are more tents, which to-day will be alive with the song and music of the Midway folks who know no other life than that of the broad skies and the dusty road, and with the cries of the fakers and the cries of

Johnstone to Navigate

Wright Machine Already on Grounds, Ready for Trip This Afternoon.

First Real Exhibition of Kind in Richmond Provided as Star Attraction.

For the first time in their lives Virginia people will to-day see an exhibition of real aerial navigation, when, sometime this afternoon between 1 and 2 o'clock Ralph Johnstone, one of the world's most renowned aviators, will take his large and aerial depths and show how the thing is done.

Johnstone was expected last night, but failed to arrive at the appointed hour. The management of the fair was advised, however, that he would arrive here early this morning, and be ready for action. The biplane, with its corps of mechanics, arrived early yesterday morning, and was placed in its hangar at the Fair Grounds within a few hours. The tent housing the machine, or hangar, as it is known in aviation parlance, is close to the exhibition building. While he is not flying or working on the air machine, Johnstone and others will lecture to the crowds on the science of aviation and exhibit the machine, the most up-to-date model manufactured by the Wright brothers.

Will Fly Every Day.

Johnstone comes here under contract to fly every day and to remain in the air at least ten minutes on each day's flight, so that there may be no likelihood of a repetition of the farce enacted last year with a Curtiss biplane. He must also race with an automobile on Saturday around the race course. W. F. Gordon will probably be the man to drive the automobile, as he is well known to Richmonders and is prominent in automobile circles and an expert.

But it is not expected that Johnstone will confine himself to the contract. He has ideas of his own, and though death has stalked him on many an aviation field, he laughs at the risk as a man who is absolutely devoid of fear. He will probably cut figure eights, the pigeon wing and chase the sparrows to their nests. He will whirl over the heads of the crowd and over the grandstand, range into the upper heights

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Ministers of the Gospel.

You and your family, if on the Fair Grounds, are most cordially invited to visit me, free of charge, at any of my religious meetings held there this week. Merely make yourselves known to the ticket seller, and you will be most welcome given admission tickets.

Most faithfully,

MILLIE-CHRISTINE,

24 Carolina Twins.

1909
Yesterday, October 3d, (Sunday)
The Times-Dispatch printed
244 Columns, or 5,124 Inches of
Paid Advertising.

1910
Yesterday, Oct. 2d, (Sunday)
The Times-Dispatch printed
326 Columns, or 6,845 Inches
of Paid Advertising.

AGAIN--
A GAIN